

NEW BUILDING OPENS

Finance Committee Allots \$10,955

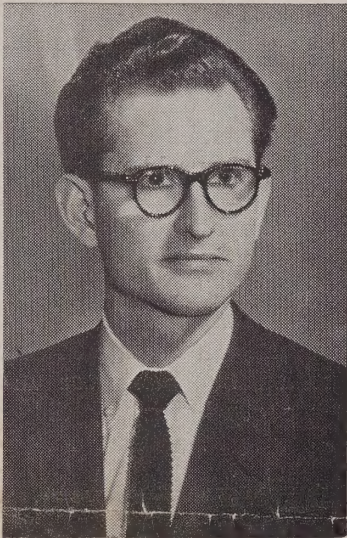
The Finance Committee in a spirited meeting, September 28, allotted \$10,955 for various student organizations. This is \$355 more than the limit set by Dr. E. C. Osborne, treasurer of the Committee.

It was pointed out that due to the increased enrollment there was approximately \$1500 more this year than last. The M.A.A. requested this much more in hopes that they may be able to acquire new uniforms. It is also expected that the school may be charged for the use of local gyms this year for the games.

The student council dominated Committee also voted to allot the Council \$700 for the coming year. This was done in order to give the conference delegates more to make up that which comes from the delegate's own pocket.

The ACORN requested \$1800 this year in order that we may put out six-eight page issues, to cover higher printing costs, and to publish more newsy and worthwhile material.

The requests and the allotments:		
ACORN	\$1,800.00	\$1,500.00
Assembly	550.00	450.00
Benevolence	130.00	130.00
Building and Ground	15.00	15.00
Council	700.00	700.00
Debating Soc.	575.00	250.00
Dramatics	250.00	250.00
Glee Club	350.00	350.00
Laundry	75.00	75.00
M.A.A.	4,185.00	3,100.00
Social Com.	700.00	700.00
W. A. A.	800.00	675.00
Yearbook	2,500.00	2,500.00
Miscellaneous	10.00	10.00
Public Relations	50.00	50.00
Rentals	450.00	200.00
JEL		



THOMAS H. CARPENTER HEADS GLEE CLUB

A newly created position in the music department at Worcester State Teachers College, was filled this fall with the appointment of Thomas H. Carpenter, a native of Kansas City, Missouri. Carpenter, who lives at 79 West Street, is a graduate of the University of Kansas City where he received his Master of Arts degree. He is a doctoral candidate in the school of fine and applied arts of Boston University.

For the past four years he has held the position of director of vocal music and music education at Washington State Teachers College in Machias, Maine. Prior to teaching in Maine, Carpenter was assistant conductor of the Uni-

Choral Group

Approximately 128 students answered Mr. Thomas Carpenter's call for recruits to form a Choral Group. All were auditioned and then came the arduous task of selection, since 60 was to be the maximum. This delimitation is necessary for efficiency, portability and managability. Selection was done at random and it is possible that there may be some drop-outs. Thus, those not chosen should feel no offense and it is possible that some may be recalled.

The soprano section is very large while the tenor section needs some re-inforcements. Any interested student with a tenor range is asked to contact Mr. Carpenter.

versity of Kansas City choirs, and was for two years Supervisor of Music for the Kansas City Department of Recreation where he conducted a city choral ensemble and formed a madrigal singing society.

Progress at Worcester Teachers

Bewilderment, confusion, and yes, even amazement were among the diversified emotions noted 'midst the students — both upper classmen and lower classmen — on registration day at W.S.T.C. In the past few years the changes in our familiar surroundings have been radical. Although the oft dreamed of new building is now a reality, it has not been opened for occupancy. However, both faculty and student body anxiously anticipate its opening and temporarily have grown accustomed to the inconveniences. Undoubtedly, several of the upperclassmen and faculty will feel a slight tinge of wistfulness and a sense of sadness and longing for the "old days" but adjustments to the new surroundings will be readily made and soon memories of the familiar will fade and give way to promises of a bright future.

Now, pardon the trite expression "back at the old grind." Trepidation was felt by the largest freshman class in the history of W.S.T.C. with mention of term papers and mid-semester exams. A word from the wise—It's really not as ominous as all that! Naturally, studies come first but you will find that in spite of all the endless hours spent on research papers, there is still sufficient time for extra-curricular activities. Remember that the aim of every college is to turn out sound citizens and well-rounded individuals. Perseverance is the thing; bear in mind that stately seniors were once, not very long ago, common, lowly, plebian freshmen too.

Speaking of the seniors—there's sad news in the offing. All College Week and the Senior Tea have been postponed indefinitely due to lack of facilities, namely our new cafeteria. Announcements concerning these functions will be made at a later date.

Congratulations are in store for the juniors! After completing two years of arduous study, they have become upperclassmen. This realization came when they received their class rings early this month. Bustling around the building, checking bulletin board notices, etc., have been due to the formulation of plans for the first social event of the season, the Junior Prom. The name "Fiesta" hints that it is sure to be a gala event. The date has been set for November 14, at 8:00 P.M. at the Wachuset Country Club in West Boylston. Our social chairmen are doing a splendid job planning the festivities, in spite of the problems encountered regarding the new building.

One thing is evident about the freshman class — such a display of spirit and enthusiasm has not been observed in the school for years. It puts the upperclassmen to shame in some instances.

Contrary to custom, and to conclude, we of the **Acorn** wish to extend a hearty and warm welcome to all students and faculty and hope that this year will be fruitful for all.

Joan Bennett
and
Estelle Connor

Archibald MacLeish

Archibald MacLeish, famous poet, newly successful playwright, former librarian of Congress and Assistant Secretary of State was awarded the Sara Josepha Hale Award this summer at the Newport, New Hampshire Library festival for his outstanding contributions to the world of literature. The award was given in memory of S. J. Hale author of "Mary Had a Little Lamb" in her home town by a committee of literary figures. Mr. MacLeish in the main address of the evening discussed the values of poetry in our modern age and emphasized his points by a recital of a number of his poems.

Poetry as he defined it is "the principle means of knowing what life is" and "not something on the edge of life." It isn't an addition nor an escape from life.

In an interview with this reporter Mr. MacLeish answered a number of questions. When asked why his new Broadway production, J.B., was first produced at Yale he answered that as originally planned the Phoenix theatre (off B'way) was first going to stage to stage the play but casting difficulties were encountered and the theatre recommended the Yale Drama School. The Yale Drama School is bringing its production of J. B. to the Brussels World Fair where it will open in the Main theatre.

In answer to a question dealing with the durability of the San Francisco School of Poetry ("Beat Generation") MacLeish said he thought it to be a current fad.

Continued on Page 4

Newman Club

The Newman Club will sponsor an evening of recollection for Women at the Cenicle Retreat House in Lancaster on Wednesday, November 5. The offering per person will be \$2.00. It will be a very worthwhile spent evening for all who attend.

The Acorn

The ACORN is a student publication of the State Teachers College at Worcester, Massachusetts, published monthly; it is printed by the Saltus Press, located at 41 Austin Street, Worcester, Massachusetts.

Inside Russia Today

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Editorial

It has been the custom in recent years for the **Acorn** to devote at least one of its editorials to the question of school spirit. This subject arises from the fact that in recent years the very existence of school spirit has been questionable. We can only hope that the almost imperceptible flame will grow to a raging inferno. The hope that it will is dependent for its fulfillment on the new freshmen especially.

We are students at a rapidly expanding institution, as is especially noticeable to the junior and senior classes who have watched the expansion from the beginning. In a short time, presumably, our first new building will be opened. Plans for a science building at the college have been approved, with construction slated for 1960. The construction of dorms is also under consideration. In future years these factors will determine the course of school spirit. Just as the school grows so should our spirit grow, but it cannot grow as it should unless there is a conscious effort on the part of every student to realize his individual part.

We would like to remind the student body that the **Acorn** is their paper and that it is dependent on them for its news. Anyone who wishes to submit newsworthy articles or any other type of article is welcome to do so. And if there is anyone who has not as yet joined the staff who wishes to do so, there is still time. Information may be obtained from Dr. Saunders or any member of the **Acorn** staff.

Parking Problems:

The problems of student parking seem to have increased despite the efforts of a few to relieve it. We are asked to cut down parking on the streets. We are told not to park in the faculty lot. And there are signs in the "student" lot saying "Use Premises at Own Risk."

The **Acorn** sees no reason why parking stickers could not be given to Seniors in order that they may use the Faculty lot. There is plenty of room for more cars in this lot.

Another solution to relieve the street parking situation is use of the area behind the new building. Tunnel doors are always open for the student to enter the building.

Thirdly, why can't the area designated as Student Lot be graded and leveled to relieve the danger of broken springs and crushed mufflers? Better still, why not pave it?

BOOK REVIEWS

By Dorothy Leon

The Winthrop Woman by Anya Seton.

Factual records cannot give a closer reality to a period as Seton's fictionalized history, **The Winthrop Woman**. This authentic history is a kind of New England epic. It gives a realistic picture of the Massachusetts Bay Colony, its people and its growth. The author quite properly makes the point that the Puritan did not merely instantly spring into being on the Massachusetts shores, rather she designates almost one third of the book showing the background of the English people and explaining the incidents which led to their migration. Interwoven into the action of the plot is the life story of Elizabeth Winthrop, a niece of Governor Winthrop. It tells of her loves, and their influence upon her life. When she came to the Bay Colony with the other Winthrop women she was already a widow with a young child, and her sister had married the man Elizabeth desired. Reluctantly she married again to Robert Flake. However, this did not last. Her final marriage proved to be the turning point from sorrow to happiness. These incidents make the novel interesting. This book portrays all sides of life. It delves into the hardships these people have to bear. It is not merely a novel based on the surface of what seems to come about by chance.

For anyone who likes suspense and action, **The Winthrop Woman** gives a fine combination of both.

Inside Russia Today

Inside Russia Today by John Gunther is a massive compilation of information about the Soviet Union. Mr. Gunther writes down his views of Russia from experience. It is written in simple language, as if being addressed to people who have never read a word about Russia before. Still it does not slight any of the important events which take place in the Country. The author has some useful things to say about war and peace and coexistence, and he makes important points about the attitudes of some Asian and Middle Eastern countries toward the Soviet Union. However, because of a desire for fairness and balance he does not dwell upon any one

Guest Editorial

Ed. Note:

Mr. Thomas Pulchalsky is a native of Barre, Massachusetts. At the present time he is completing his senior year at Assumption College, where he will receive a Bachelor of Arts in philosophy, his minor being English. He will also receive a teachers' certificate in Gregorian Chant, having studied under Fr. Gilbert Chabot, a leading figure in the music of the Roman Church and of the American Institute of Gregorian Chant.

Mr. Pulchalsky relaxes by reading or playing either the piano or organ, being proficient at both. He is employed by the Church of St. Thomas a Becket as choirmaster and organist. He also devotes much of his time to the Christian Doctrine program of the Church.

The question, "Is The Chicago School Of Literary Criticism Aristotelean?" will be the area of thought explored in Mr. Pulchalsky's thesis.

The severe criticism to which American education has been subjected during the past decade has disposed prominent educators to designate the specific intellectual characteristics which distinguish the educated graduates from the uneducated. The results of their reflection must not be dismissed or depreciated, for they are pertinent to the aims of high education. I wish merely to suggest that the Greek notion of the end of education might present a solution to this problem.

The first component of this ideal is that the educated man be capable of distinguishing those principles which are self-evident from those which are not. That is, that he be able to recognize the problems that must be solved. This may seem rather absurd at first, but Aristotle himself realized that! In his age there were many who claimed to be educated, but who were unable to distinguish a principle from a conclusion, for they attempted to prove what was obvious by what was not.

The second constituent consists of knowing the method proper to each science, for it will reveal the degree of certitude possible in each particular science. For example, one cannot expect the empirical sciences to yield the certitude that the speculative sciences do, for empirical science proceeds by hypothesis, experimentation, and observation, whereas the speculative sciences ordinarily demonstrate their conclusions. The educated man, then, knows the limitations of the various sciences and will not demand of them proofs which they cannot yield. One has only to think of Descartes' application of the mathematical method to the moral science of ethics to grasp the confusion which results when the limits of a method are not realized.

The third element of this editorial requires that the student draw at least a few conclusions from the knowledge he has acquired and that he apply this knowledge. The undergraduate students cannot possess science of the subjects he studies, for this is attained only through more exhaustive and comprehensive study and experience.

These are only three of the most significant aspects of the Greek notion of the end of higher education. I think the graduates who have acquired these three intellectual habits during their undergraduate years will certainly be capable of thinking and ordering their knowledge to its

Current Events

When will the American people become aware of the seething turmoil present within our borders in the form of race and creed injustices? When will steps be taken to corral these feelings of hate?

Orville Faubus is obviously the champion of all hate-mongers alive today. We are well aware of the problem he has created. His kind will not endure forever.

Now emerges upon the scene violence of a different character and caliber, the wanton destruction of places of worship belonging to a particular creed. How far has civilization travelled if situations as those in Atlanta and Peoria can arise? Men, rational creatures it is rumored, perpetrated these deeds and we are members of this grouping of animals.

What type of man can think of destroying the dreams of others? Obviously they are not lunatics for a well conceived plan was drawn up in which no human life would be taken by both explosions. Men full of hate and violence, just profiting in the misery of others were the guilty persons.

We cannot hope to halt this

stream of violence for its is universal. Recently I heard of the bombing in two weeks of a church in Ghana. Legislation cannot hope to control human emotions. This job begins in the very places which are under fire. Man must have faith in something, if only in himself, to be able to exist with others; for without faith his life is void of all that is good.

Perhaps our society is at fault for raising individuals in such a materialistic world as ours. People today have so much on their minds that a church to them is utterly worthless. Not all are in this category, however, but violence exists and must be dealt with.

Man must find his faith and this faith will ultimately guide and nurture the finer points of human understanding and teach respect of the rights of others, regardless of race, creed, or social status.

Don McGrath

PRIOR

"I" am your guide, let yourself go and follow me. You have gone into the silence, and are suddenly aware of passing from one space in time to another. You stand beside yourself and see the corporeal body, home of your spirit, sleeping (like when the cat is dead, the mice will run and play).

"A sham"—come, and in an instant you have left your place and are floating along as a cloud does on a summer day. Don't fear you'll fall lest you fall, dispel the thought and see yourself rise. You look down and see the people and that they all seem to have an aura of fear around them, some more pronounced than others, some large some small, some bright some dull. You do not understand but—follow me, continue on.

You do not seem to change but a change seems to have come over everything. You pass on clothed in a new light which seems dull, but gradually is brightening as you progress. You seem to be passing from one plane to another and each is successively brighter. You do not understand but—follow me, continue on.

I anticipate your question—how far can you go on this trip? You are on a plane so fitting with your desires, aspirations, tastes and developments. You have gone as far as you can go. You want to stay, it's like being on cloud nine man." But, our trip is almost over and you must return to your atom of mud." You have progressed just as far as your limitations will allow—you have reached that part of the mid-nite carousel

which will be yours when you partake in your make believe trip. "But," beyond this plane are planes after plane the splendors of which man cannot conceive. And, there are likewise many planes around planets and chains of planets and chains of universe and greater chains of these. Our world, our planetary chains, our solar system is liken to a few grains of sand on the beach.

Unless you manage to develop still more and pass on to higher aspirations, thus far you may go but no farther.

"Then what am I—poor mortal thing—lost among all this inconceivable greatness," you cried. You are the most precious thing a living soul, and if you were destroyed the whole system would crumble.

"And beyond this, what is there?" "THE ABSOLUTE," you do not understand!?

Now let's take the elevator down and back to the land of questions. "How many million miles away from earth have we been, and how long were we gone?" You never left the earth at all—and your body was left alone but a moment of time—time and space belong not to this world.

Do you understand now? cospuas-welen

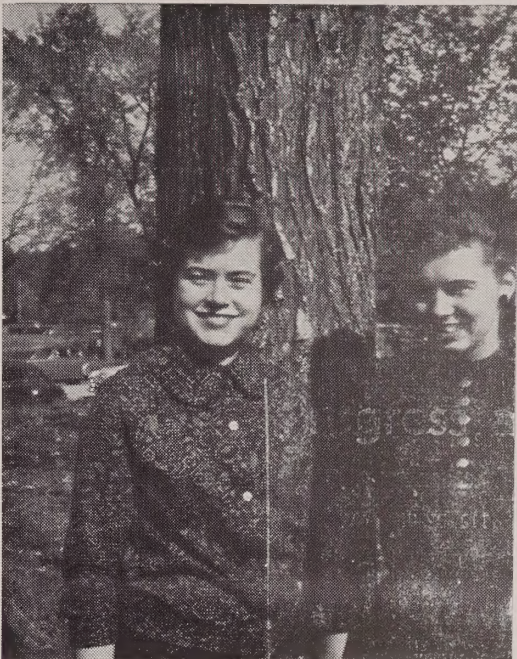
Filched from the Bag of Our Teufelsdröckh's

"Many of us would improve our thinking if we were able to relieve our nervous tension and relax. Walking beneath arching skies, under stately pines, through spaces eloquent in their silence, and by singing rivers, soothes and relaxes troubled minds and contrary emotions. Whether one communes with Nature on a serene May morning or in the turbulence of a February snowstorm, one finds

Nature a comrade all Sympathetic and all tolerant of one's puny efforts in an unreasonable world.

Peace enters the confused mind when it turns from itself to appreciate the humility of little hills, the assurance of granite rock, and the frivolity of little brooks that one slowly strolls past. Long walks in the great out-doors find one gaining quiet self-assurance from the mysterious seething and oozing forces of Nature."

THE JUNIOR PROM



JOAN BENNET and LINDA HEINOLD
Junior Social Chairmen

On a brisk, autumn night in November, the 14th to be exact, the Class of '60 will hold their Prom "Fiesta" at the Wachusett Country Club. All are invited to join us in a South American atmosphere accompanied by the melodious strains of Perry Conti's orchestra.

In charge of the events are:

SKITS—Richard S. Phelps and Peter C. Cotter.

POSTERS—Irene C. Winski and Anthony N. Falco.

DECORATIONS — John J. Kollias, Joan R. Moreschi, and Kathleen King.

DANCE ORDERS — Estelle Conner and Nicholas DiBuono.

CHAPERONES — Eli R. Haddad and Sandra L. Newton.

ORCHESTRA — Elizabeth A. French and David C. Whelan.

FAVORS — Lucy L. Manning and Dolores A. Orciuch.

QUEEN and COURT — Joyce M. McKeown and Raymond R. Hamelin.

THEME — Joan B. Jakstis and Bridget M. Quinn.

Linda Heinold.

Education

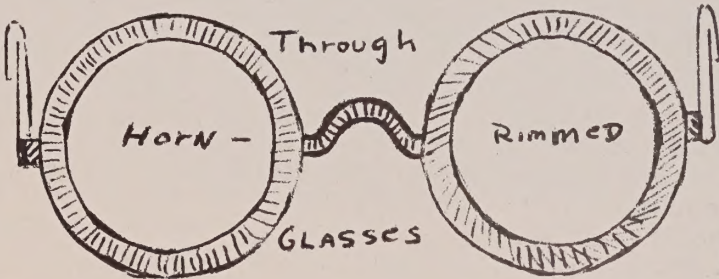
(Continued from Page 2)

program which has been fostered in many institutions of higher learning.

Your writer would be inclined to say that the most important question has been omitted in Mr. Brubacher's discourse. That question being the value of educational programs dealing with how to teach viewed against the problem of what to teach. Some advocates of educational programs claim that with a sound method of education theory being applied, teachers might undertake to instruct in any field. While others say, if you don't know a subject how are you going to teach it.

This is the question which faces the teaching profession today. It is not a simple question to answer, but one requiring both the theory and the experience of teaching before even tentative conclusions can be drawn.

John J. Scott



Around any campus various and sundry types of college students are to be seen. It is not hard to classify these students — as a matter of fact they fall into categories very easily. Here are a few different types — all typical college students.

The Science Major: An aloof person often seen wandering through the corridors muttering to himself. When talked to, this person is apt to look frightened and even startled. He never uses the library.

The English Major: This student usually bespeckled can often be found in almost any library looking up the names of authors she should know. Usually they know an author's full name and at least one fact to be dropped casually.

The French Major: Accustomed to small classes this student sets attentively and doodles time away. He or she generally goes about annoying the student body by recruiting potential linguist.

Typical Elementary: A talkative he or she who is very insistent in

showing you his or her collection of the finer things in life—namely hallowe'en masks, dogs, multi-colored signs, monkeys etc., etc., etc. The Elementary Miss or Master is very fond of singing in assembly . . . if the faculty is watching.

Hangover from high school: Lowd!! Everse present in the cafeteria looking for a fourth for Kitty Whist.

Typical Secondary: Subject to change without notice. Puts up a very convincing front of seriousness. Very convincing except to other secondaries. This person is often heard saying, "I know it," when confronted by a statement of fact.

Look carefully! You're bound to find your best friends listed.

Vernon H. Suffield

Junior Prom

November 14

Wachusett Country Club

LEMENTARIES TAKE TITLE



es Win mpionship

ked by the passing of "Fuz"
ck of "Nunny" George upset
o win the college intramural

ship while the sophomores de-
feated an opposing sophomore
group and the frosh champs.

Time should be taken to con-
gratulate the officials, Ron Elkind
and Norm Foisy, for the tre-
mendous job they did in the cham-
pionship game.

POEM

To pass or not to pass: that is the
question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind
to flunk now,
Or wait 'til fortune fails you.
To take up books against your
will,
And after gaizng shun them.
To die, to sleep: to sleep, what is
that:
Ah the repose that comes at 3 A.M.
when studies are subdued;
'Tis an accomplishment devoutly
to be wished.
To die, to sleep; perhaps to dream:
aye there's the trouble.
Do I recall my French?, history,
do I remember thee?:
Must I dream of amoebas, when
into sleep I fall?
I wake and once more panic over-
whelms me.
For what would I these studies
bear,
To grunt and sweat under a stack
of books?
Except the dread of failure ever
near,
The place from whence no student
may return, puzzles the mind,
And makes me bear these courses
I now have,
Then to rush to others I know
not of.
Thus professors do make cowards
of us all.

The Great One

Like Ol' Man River, Ted Williams just keeps going on,
and on, and on. He did it again this year. After a bad
start the forty-year-old Kid ended up by winning the Ameri-
can League batting championship with an average of .327.
This is a far cry from the .406 he hit in 1941, but it was still
good enough to take the batting title.

They call him "The King" in
Boston, and he is every inch a
monarch. You know he's some-
thing special as soon as you see
him, even if you've never heard
the name Williams before. It's in
that longlegged stride of his, the
curly head held level, looking
neither to right or to left as he
enters the ballpark. It's the flashy
car he drives, the way he swings
his bat, the recognition in people's
eyes when ever they see him;
they may cheer him or they may
razz him unmercifully, but they
always recognize him. Williams
has that elusive quality known as
"color." He draws the big crowds.
Other ballplayers draw big crowds
—they go to see Mantle "hit one,"
they fill the park to enjoy nice-
guy Musial's all-around play, but
they go to Fenway just to see Ted
Williams. It's worth the trip, even
if the Red Sox lose, to see the big
man hit with that effortless, beau-
tiful swing of his, sending the ball
into left field while he heads for
first in giant, loping strides. Many
people go to the park specifically
to witness one of the "terrible
temper tantrums" he throws oc-
casionally. It's like witnessing the
eruption of a volcano—from a safe
distance, of course.

Whatever Williams does he does
in grand style, no one can deny
that. Whether it's expressing his
contempt fo a heckling crowd of
starting a new drive for the Jimmy
Fund, Ted Williams goes all out,
entirely unafraid of the conse-
quences or what the newspapers
will print the next day. Unfor-
tunately, only the bad items seem
to find their way in the headlines.

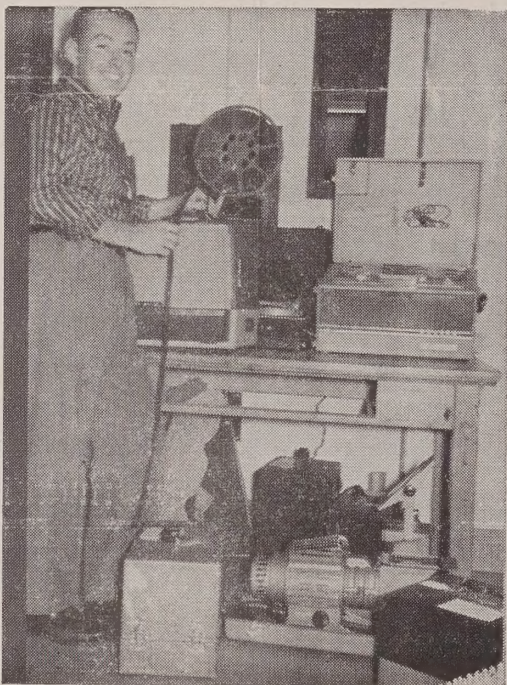
He's the type of man whose
looks enslave women, making them
act as giddy and young as thir-
teen-year-olds. I've seen sophisti-
cated ladies sitting in expensive
box seats at New York's Yankee
Stadium simper and coo, "Yoo-hoo,
oh Teddy Bear!" whenever he
passed by them on his way to left
field. Men stare at his six-foot
four, one hundred ninety-eight-
pound build with frank envy.

Those people who regard him
with a jaundiced eye—and they
are many — because they find him
cold, distant, and inhumanly snob-
bish, never saw him one warm
summer day when the parking lot
was lined with crippled figures in
wheel chairs waiting to be wheel-
ed into the ballpark. Bystanders
could barely force themselves to
look at the maligned, horrible
twisted bodies as they sat there
in silence, eyes blinking in the
sun, hands shaking uncontrollably.
Williams was late that day; it was
12:00 and the rest of the players
had been in since 11:00. He could
have walked past those broken
bodies with just a slight nod of
the head and they would have
been thrilled—but he didn't. He
stopped, spoke, shook hands with
everyone.

It would be hard to forget the
picture of that big, curly-haired
man stooping down on one knee be-
side a wheel chair and talking
pleasantly to a lady with legs the
size and texture of an elephant.

"How are you, Rose," he asked,
and he was not afraid to look at
her. That's what makes Ted Wil-
liams the King; the great one.

M. E. K.



Jim McGuirk, Junior President of A.V.A. Demonstrates Equipment

One of the many new improve-
ments at W.S.T.C. this year was
the reorganization of the Audio
Visual Aids Association. In pre-
vious years, when a projector or
some other piece of equipment was
desired, all that was needed was
a key to the projection room
which could be acquired from the
administrative office or the faculty
advisor. This system led to much
confusion; no one knew just what
happened to the equipment, who
had used it, or how much any item
was used. As a result, some equip-
ment was lost or broken beyond
repair. This year, every piece of
equipment has been catalogued,
thirty-one in all, and for each
separate item there is a file card
(similar to those which the library
uses) which each borrower must
sign. In this manner the Audio
Visual Aids Association can keep
an accurate account of the equip-
ment.

As I have previously stated,
there are thirty-one pieces of ap-
paratus available to the student
body and faculty. The list in-
cludes movie projectors, tape re-
corders, portable phonographs,
slide projectors, opaque projec-
tors and many other useful instru-
ments. This year we have secured
a new and very useful projector
called a daylight overhead pro-
jector. It is very useful in class-
room work as notes may be pro-
jected on almost any surface while
a lecture or discussion is being
carried on. Anyone wishing to
use this or any other aid I have
mentioned should contact the fac-
ulty advisor or an officer of the
A.V.A.

Pictured above is the president
of the Audio Visual Aids Associa-
tion, Jim McGuirk, demonstrating
some of the equipment used by
the association.

Us Girls

By now the Freshmen should be thoroughly confused.
The Roosevelt administration is noted for its initialed pro-
jects — the C.C.C., W.P.A., P.W.A., T.V.A. — but W.S.T.C. is
not to be surpassed. We, too, have our A.C.E. (No this is
not the ace that all whist players here on campus desire in
their kitty!) There is the S.C.A., M.A.A., and the female
counterpart, W.A.A.

You will hear about the W.A.A.
many times before graduation. It is
a very active athletic association,
composed of representatives from
each class. In this way, the board
is able to plan activities that are
interesting to all. Suggestions
should be made to your class rep-
resentative.

Last year, we enjoyed swimming,
tennis, golf, fencing, basketball
volley-ball, ping-pong, and weekly
bowling. Play days were held with
Boston, and Bridgewater. Similar
activities are planned for this com-
ing year by your board, presided
over by Florence, a Junior, who has
been active in the association in
years, and is very capable of lead-
ing us through another successful
athletic season. I might add that
Florence is a top-notch bowler.

Vice president, Jean Jackola,
has been a board member for the
past years, and is capable of lead-
ing year in office.

Secretary of the board is Irene

Winski. Although Irene is new
on the board, she has been very
active other years, participating in
planned activities. To Irene, a
strike in bowling is a common oc-
currence.

Victoria Jarvis again controls
the finances. Balancing the budget
causes many a headache to many
a treasurer. Thnks to Vicki, the
W.A.A. is still operating in the
black.

Points are earned by participa-
tion in the activities and awards
are presented at the Annual
Award Banquet held in the spring.

We extend an invitation to join
us. Meet your fellow classmates
and upper-classmen. Don't let the
fact that Miss Dorothy Stafford is
our advisor frighten you. She
leaves her marking book at home.
Skill is not a requirement; it is
more fun to put the volley-ball
through the basketball hoop than
over the net. . . .

Jean Jackola

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

BUY U. S.
Savings
Bonds
AND STAMPS

★ ★ ★ ★ ★